

MEXICO MISSOURI MESSAGE.

VOLUME II.

MEXICO, AUDRAIN COUNTY, MISSOURI, THURSDAY, JAN. 31, 1901.

NUMBER 13

The C. & A. railroad has issued a new time card.

Mrs. E. C. Smith, in the Elm Bend district, this county, has been dangerously sick.

Dr. W. K. McCall has sold his practice and good will to Dr. F. J. Cornett, at Worcester.

The people of Montgomery county are petitioning the Legislature for an anti-cigarette law.

Mrs. Barbara Coil, of near Perry, Ralls county, mother of E. B. Coil, the Mexico attorney, will shortly move to Mexico to reside.

The "Enterprise" is to be the name of the new paper soon to begin publication at Martinsburg. C. V. Hamilton is to be the editor.

Fifty men in Indiana have been disfranchised for selling their votes Nov. 8. A few doses like this will do much toward purifying the ballot.

The State camp of the Modern Woodmen meets in this city the 14th and 15th of next month. It is thought the meeting will bring 1,000 visitors to Mexico.

A serious rupture is reported about to take place in the Methodist Church at Sturgeon. Too many members indulging in the dance and euchre games.

E. B. Carter is home from Oklahoma, where he has been teaching. He is afflicted with white swelling on one of his legs and will take a rest for awhile.

The Missouri penitentiary—government ownership—has not cost the taxpayers of the State one cent for anything during the last two years, and has made a net gain of \$5,890.22.

Some people who feel sure at the outset that their marriages were made in Heaven, change their opinion when they see how easily they can be "busted" in the divorce courts.

There are 459 persons in the Missouri penitentiary who can neither read nor write; 768 of the inmates are temperate and 917 intemperate, or have been addicted to the liquor habit.

Mexico Modern Woodmen degree team have been presented with aluminum axes. The boys can swing an ax all right, but they believe in making work lighter when there is a way.

Mrs. John Maxwell, north of Mexico, returned from St. Louis last week with her son who underwent treatment for an abnormal formation in his nose. Glad to state that the operation was successful.

Clay Leniton and wife, formerly of Mexico, are now divorced. Mrs. Leniton secured the custody of their child. She charged drunkenness and cruel treatment against her husband. She now resides in Kansas City.

A writer in the Missouri Statesman of Columbia tells of a Christian preacher in Boone county fifty years ago by the name of Marcus P. Wells, who baptized his father and mother, preached the funeral of his mother, married his father to his second wife and preached the funeral of his father and step-mother.

Bryan's paper, The Commoner, has made its appearance. Bryan says he selected the name as "one of the common people," and the paper is to be conducted in the interest of the masses. In conclusion he says: "The Commoner will be satisfied if by loyalty to the common people, it proves its right to the name which has been chosen."

For Sale.

My two dwellings in Mexico. Will sell at half price, as I am offered a paying position in my former home town.

R. W. WILCOX.

New Names.

The MESSAGE enrolls the following new subscribers from Laddonia in this week:

C. A. Teague, John Eddleman, E. P. Burnes, O. Freels, W. H. Vandeventer, W. K. Gass, J. J. Moomaw.

Good For Farber!

Item from the Vandalia Mail and Express:

It is reported that a St. Louis company has tested the clay found in the Farber mines and find it of a quality but little inferior to that produced by the Vandalia works. A few car loads will be shipped to St. Louis to be worked up and if the brick prove satisfactory, a plant will be built in Farber.

To Work County Roads.

Jefferson City, Jan. 26.—Tappley, of Pike, introduced in the House today a bill providing that when there are ten or more male prisoners capable of performing manual labor confined in any county jail the county court may employ a foreman and guards and have the prisoners work the roads.

They are to build turnpikes and repair roads and bridges, but if there is no work of this sort that can be done conveniently and with profit to the county the road may furnish stone and establish a rock pile where prisoners are to pound stone for macadam.

Smallpox Havoc.

Dr. F. M. Moore, formerly of Laddonia, late of Mt. Carmel and now of Perry, has a job. The following dispatch is from New London, dated January 25:

The County Court met here this afternoon and employed Dr. Moore to take charge of the fifty smallpox cases at Saverton, this county, at \$300 per month and expenses. Three deaths have occurred, and new cases are developing daily. A number are reported as in a dying condition. Some of the patients are almost destitute, lying in cellars and outbuildings. The district is quarantined, yet it is feared that the disease will spread.

They Played on His Fear.

Warrensburg, Mo., Jan. 23.—A threatening letter was received yesterday evening by Dr. C. L. Carter, a wealthy citizen of this city, demanding that unless he pay over \$2,500 in greenbacks, his son, Charles, would be kidnapped and starved to death. The letter designated the Pertle Springs dummy line crossing on South Holden street as the point where payment should be made and 12 o'clock at night the time. A posse of officers hid themselves near this spot and waited for the would-be kidnappers to appear, but none showed up. Young Carter is about 24 years of age. He was Quartermaster Sergeant of Company L, Fourth Missouri Volunteers, during the Spanish war. He is an actor by profession, and is at present in Kansas City.

Kemp Gets Damages.

Hop Kemp, who sued the city of Mexico for \$5,000, alleging that he fell on a defective sidewalk on the southwest corner of the square and broke his arm, receiving injuries to that extent, was awarded \$150 by a jury in the Audrain Circuit Court last Saturday.

The case is receiving considerable attention from the fact that it is the first verdict in the Audrain County Circuit Court under the provision of the constitutional amendment adopted last November that three-fourths of a jury may return a verdict. There were but nine of the jurymen who reached a decision, and they returned a verdict for \$150 damages for the plaintiff. Before retiring to the jury room the jurors were instructed by Judge Hughes that in case nine, ten or eleven jurors found a verdict, for each juror to sign the verdict, but in case all agreed, for the foreman to sign the verdict.

To Cure Constipation Forever. Take Cascarets Candy Cathartic. 10c or 25c. If C. C. G. fail to cure, Druggists refund money.

Audrain's Census.

The MESSAGE gave the census of Audrain towns last week—ever-looking Benton City. That village, according to the late census, has 116 people; ten years ago it had 109.

Cuivre township including Farber village and Vandalia city, has a population of 3,820; population ten years ago, 3,919.

Linn township, including Rush Hill village, 1,230; ten years ago, 1,349.

Loutre township, including Benton City village and Martinsburg town, 1,639; ten years ago, 1,632.

Prairie township, including Laddonia city, 2,052; ten years ago, 2,112.

Saline township, 1,440; ten years ago, 1,741.

Salt River township, including Mexico city, 8,188; ten years ago, 8,358.

Wilson township, 2,791; ten years ago, 2,963.

A Little Fun.

Jefferson City, Jan. 25.—The House discussed domestic relations this morning, taking up the bill introduced by Hon. Rhodes Clay, of Audrain. The bill provides that a husband shall not, on account of the marriage relation, be held responsible for the tortuous acts of his wife. Clay explained the bill by saying that when the present law became effective men could control their wives. "Now," he said, "it is needless to say that he has not that control."

Hall demanded to know whether, if a woman horsewhipped another woman's husband, Clay meant to say that the injured man would have no recourse on the husband. "I am surprised at the question coming from a man of the gentleman's size," Mr. Clay said. Hall weighs 225 and is of powerful physique. The House laughed at Hall, who then said: "In Kansas there is a crazy woman going around with hatchets chopping up saloons because she thinks Kansas ought not to let saloons run."

Hawthorne wanted to know if Hall would make a husband follow around and pay damages caused by a wife doing things in this sort of fashion. This brought Young, of Johnson, to his feet. "I have known Mrs. Nation for thirty-five years," he said, and I want to say there is not a more honorable, intellectual woman in the country than she is. This talk about her being crazy is unjust and ought not to be allowed in this House."

On the roll call the bill passed the House, 93 to 29.

To Visit Missouri.

The following is from Mrs. Carrie Nation, the saloon smasher of Kansas:

"We've been watching our sons go to ruin and death thru whisky for years. We've been praying and waiting for the laws to be enforced and the traffic stopped. We've decided to wait no longer for men to act. If the W. C. T. U. had started out twenty-five years ago with prayers and songs and hatchets, there would not be a saloon in the country today. A saloonkeeper to me is the same as the man who cuts the other man's throat for his money."

"My object in smashing saloons," continued Mrs. Nation, "is to stiffen the backbone of the women against the rum traffic and set them an example of the only way the traffic can be stopped. I will organize them into a society of saloon wreckers."

"If a saloon opens in a town, the women, if they haven't backbone enough themselves to wreck it, will send for me. I will send for my aids in different towns. They will be women of undoubted bravery, and we will go there and break up the saloon and keep it broken up."

"After we have stamped it out in Kansas, we will go to Missouri, and keep on going. I have letters from all parts of the country asking me to come. I hold that under the Constitution of the United

Denounces Hanna's Bill.

Washington, Jan. 24.—Senator Vest, of Missouri, made an effective speech yesterday against the Hanna ship subsidy bill.

He advocated free ships and vigorously attacked the navigation laws of the United States, holding that they were responsible for the decadence of the merchants marine of America.

Mr. Vest referred to the reported formation of syndicates to control the vessels on the Great Lakes and on the Pacific coast and expressed the belief that a trust would be formed for the control of all this American shipping—a trust that would get every dollar of the subsidy.

"Everything in this country is under a trust," said Senator Vest, "from the cradle to the grave."

He declared that the anti-trust bill passed by the House last session was sleeping the sleep of death in a pigeon-hole of the committee on judiciary of the Senate. The

Republicans, he asserted, dare not raise the black flag against the trusts before the last campaign; and now in gratitude for their financial assistance, they would not raise their hands against them.

Tired of Life.

Columbia, Mo., Jan. 24.—Milton Nichols, a farmer living several miles northwest of this city, died this afternoon from the effects of two ounces of laudanum, taken with suicidal intent.

Financial troubles, combined with drinking, is attributed as the cause for the deed. He was about 65 years of age and leaves a wife and several children.

Willie Bryan Atchison, the little son of Harry Atchison, of this city, is in receipt of a copy of Bryan's paper, the Commoner. This little boy was named after the great commoner himself, and the Democratic leader takes occasion to remember his namesake with the initial number of his paper.

WHEN LOVE IS DONE.

DAY carries but a single golden lamp
In her bright jeweled hands adown the sky;
But shadows thicken and the air grows damp
When in the west its piling glories die.

Night's torches gleam in thousands o'er the hills,
Her star-shed feet pass up the Milky Way;
But her cold light across the forehead chills
And in our eyes they, deepest shadows, lay.

Love carries in our lives, our golden lamp,
Heart-roses blossom in its mellow light;
Faded they fall, with dews of sorrow damp,
When love's slow-fading beam goes out at night.

Life flames a thousand lights before our eyes,
Far up the skies their lines of splendor run;
Yet under all the deepest shadow lies
Across the heart for aye when love is done.

—O. R. Bellamy.

ed States a saloon cannot legally exist any place in this country."

As a Menace to Colleges.

Chicago, Ill., Jan. 24.—"Better no college, better far no high institutions of learning at all than one subsidized by political influence or ruled by the selfish, dominating hand of vested interests," Chicago ministers and representatives of the laity applauded this sentiment at the Fullerton Avenue Presbyterian Church this evening during the second session of the annual Mid-Continent Congress of Religion.

The utterance came from the Reverend Doctor R. A. White, pastor of the Stewart Avenue Universalist Church, who spoke on "The Social Obligations of Educational Institutions."

Doctor White said: "The prime business of our higher institutions of learning is not to serve any party of politicians or become subservient to vested interests. But I am prompted by observation to ask whether we enjoy absolute freedom in our higher educational institutions."

"Of late rich men have been distributing wealth among our colleges as never before, and the question naturally arises, are they prompted by motives of the utmost sincerity? Is it not possible for certain influences to gain almost absolute possession of our schools and attempt to say what sort of economic theories shall be taught?"

"If this thing continues, will it not result, in time, in the practical coercion of our professors? I believe there is no question that among colleges some are endangered by this practice of extravagant endowment, and when the threatened complications come to pass, such close lines will be drawn about freedom of thought that the real purpose of the college will be relegated to a position of secondary consideration."

Mrs. Julia Corner Kunkel will represent the Mexico Royal Neighbors organization in the State meeting at Jefferson City next week.

This Is Bitter.

Dr. Stanton Colt is an American by birth but an Englishman by adoption. He is not pleased with the British and American governments. He made an address before an elite club in New York recently and said some rather caustic things, tho a good deal of truth runs thru it all. Here are a few extracts—notice the last paragraph in particular:

American industries are of the people, by the few and for the few. The railroad and trust cultures are today feeding on the body of the people which they have slain.

The American government is of the people, by the bosses and for the speculators.

American women are America's finest product, and they are not voters.

Idiot, infants and women are the only people excluded from franchise in America. And the American woman is neither an idiot nor an infant.

If the present constitution of the United States continues dominant America will never be a democracy.

The constitution of the United States was not framed by the people who believed in absolute democracy.

The best intellects and characters have not gone into politics in America.

To create true democracy one must do away with ignorance and overwork.

The American people have been dragged by their vicious leaders.

Every American child should be kept at school until he or she is 18 years old. American colleges should be under the control of the government. Their usefulness should not be restricted by the influence of multi-millionaires, who use them to propagate ideas which will result to the advantage of men of the class which they represent.

Beauty Is Blood Deep.
Clean blood means a clean skin. No beauty without it. Cascarets Candy Cathartic clean your blood and keep it clean, by stirring up the lazy liver and driving all impurities from the body. Begin today to banish pimples, boils, blotches, blackheads, and that sickly bilious complexion by taking Cascarets—beauty for ten cents. All druggists, satisfaction guaranteed. 10c, 25c, 50c.

LOOK ON THIS PICTURE, THEN ON THIS ONE.

Mrs. Carrie Nation is smashing saloons out in Kansas. She says they are run in violation of the law, and if she smashes them she will see if the law can interfere to save an unlawful business.

Appropos to this a number of officers in St. Louis the other day broke into a building and smashed a money safe because they suspected the proprietor was violating the law in conducting his business.

Now if Mrs. Nation is to be prosecuted, these officers should be prosecuted. In both cases they destroyed property "because they supposed" an unlawful business was being conducted. Mrs. Nation is not an officer, that is the only difference.

THE KANSAS CASE.

Wichita, Kan., Jan. 21.—Mrs. Carrie Nation came back to Wichita today after her recent incarceration under a smallpox quarantine and the net results of ten minutes of her work this afternoon are two wrecked saloons, the pieces of which are being sold tonight for souvenirs.

In this Mrs. Nation was assisted by Mrs. Julia Evans, Mrs. Lucy Wilhoit and Mrs. Lydia Muntz, all of the local W. C. T. U. organization.

With hatchets concealed under their cloaks, they entered the saloon of James Burns, on Douglas avenue, and did not leave a complete piece of glass or a working slot machine in the place.

All show cases, both for liquors and cigars, as well as the plate-glass windows and doors, were broken into smithereens.

Then they ran as fast as they could to John Herrig's saloon and had broken everything in the front room, including the plate-glass windows, when he appeared with a revolver, placed it at Mrs. Nation's head and said that he would blow out her brains if she did not desist.

She yielded before the pointed revolver and, with her companions, ran to the Carey Hotel bar, where she made her first attack on the saloons of Wichita three weeks ago.

There three policemen met her and she struck at Detective Sutton with a pecker. He shoved her aside and a youth struck him in the face. A policeman struck the youth and knocked him down.

The police then overpowered Mrs. Nation and her friends and took them to the city prison, followed by 2,000 people.

Mrs. Evans' little daughter pushed her way thru the crowd, screaming and begging for the release of her mother, but the policeman was deaf to her entreaties.

Chief of Police Cuthbert discharged the prisoners after they reached the jail, and is heartily condemned by the citizens. Mrs. Nation and the other women made him a promise not to wreck any more saloons until after tomorrow.

In Memoriam.

Died, at his home, eight miles north of Mexico, on Dec. 23, 1900, Mr. M. M. Arnall, aged 73 years. He was born in Virginia, April 25, 1827. Came to this State in 1834, settling first in Monroe county, where he met and married Miss Julia Daugherty, who preceded him to the grave five years ago. Mr. Arnall was converted and joined the Baptist Church when 35 years of age, which he honored by his noble Christian life. He moved to Audrain county in 1880, where he lived 5 miles southeast of Laddonia for a number of years. He moved from there to near Mexico. He had been blind for over seven years and was confined to his bed, a helpless invalid, for five years, yet, never complaining, he was always cheerful and had a kind word for every one. He leaves four children to mourn his death, one daughter, Mrs. Annie Rogers, who lived with her father, and three sons, Jimmie Arnall, of Wellsville, Felix Arnall, of Mexico, and Tommie Arnall, the latter living with his father and who was his comfort and a patient nurse during the last years of his life.

We mourn not as those who have no hope, for he died in the Faith, trusting Him who bore our sins for us. He will not return, he will not come again with his

THE ST. LOUIS CASE.

Spectators in and about Fred Cook's establishment at No. 208 North Eighth street witnessed the unusual spectacle, about four o'clock yesterday afternoon, of three detectives breaking open a safe with sledge hammer and cold chisel.

The work occupied about five minutes, and as the detectives were not particular how they opened the safe, the safe was a total wreck when they completed the job. The outer and inner doors of the safe were badly battered, and the cement lining was strewn about the floor.

The noise made by the safe-crackers was heard on Eighth street, and attracted a large crowd to the place.

The safe was broken open by Assistant Chief of Detectives James Smith and Detectives Mike Kelly and William McKenna. They raided the place, they said, because John Flynn, who is in charge of the place in the absence of Fred Cook, who is in San Francisco, runs a handbook on the races in connection with his pool and billiard business.

Flynn was not in the room when the raid was made, and the three men in the place—Lee Snellen, Frank Phillips and Frank McGuire—were arrested.

There was nothing in sight when the officers entered to show that a handbook was conducted in the place. They suspected that evidence wanted was in the safe which stood behind the counter in the corner of the room. Assistant Chief of Detectives requested the men under arrest to open the safe, telling them that he would break it open if they refused. The men told him that they did not know the combination.

Without any further argument, the detectives set to work with the sledge and chisel, and in a few minutes had the safe open. A bundle of books and papers and the money that was in the safe were taken to the office of Chief of Detectives Desmond. Assistant Chief Smith said that he found the papers he wanted.

old time gladness; under the blue sky and the storm he sleeps until the resurrection. How the loved ones will miss him whose image is hid within the grave. Oh, the loneliness of the first few weeks after death, but the lonely watchers will find peace and rest in the hope of immortality. They know that each day grows fleet, and that the time is short between the good-by and the greeting.

He was laid to rest in Mt. Zion cemetery, near Molino, in which church he held membership. Rev. Johnston preached the funeral.

Home is not home,
For father is not there.

Angels have taken him
Away from our care.

Oh! have thine eyes
Grown dim with sad tears.

Guiding our wayward feet
Thru all the years.

Planning our future,
With hopes, with fears;

Faithful and true until—
The summons he hears.

Sleep, father, sleep; thy
Toils are all o'er.

Sweet be thy rest,
So oft needed before.

Well have we loved you,
But God loved you more;

He hath called thee away,
To the bright, happy shore.

—A Friend and Sympathizer.